

[24/06/06][18:04:46] -

Title: The Codex of Oblivion - Blood and Night -

Author: Vol 4.1 - The Cycle

-==`o`==-.^-==`o`==-

Until the ends of time.

Ost nagramee ramen.

Till night doth come.

Rieme let droh x'hum.

And sweet darkness

takes all.

-==`o`==-.V.-==`o`==-

The book looks like

it has been carefully

maintained and

written.

Each new page begins

with a carefully

penned diagram and

historical reference

for the topic at hand.

<o>--+

Lo, ye who rest thine

eyes on these pages

know that the text ye

read here is not for

weary minds. I am

Sonukh Qar, third

prefect of the

province of Lathieme.

I now write these

words in an attempt

to banish the dreams

that have haunted me

for the last few

months.

My eldest son has

brought down a curse

upon us in an act of

sheer foolishness and

now, in order to be rid

of it, I must yield my

pen to the whims of

this of force that

reaches into my mind

at night.

the author is clearly

a majestic writer...

his penlines touch the

surface of the odd
paper in ways you
thought never
possible... yet you
cannot help but divine
from the curves a
sense of fear and
helplessness.

The text continues

+o.I am the restless
thought that comes
from Darkness.

+o.I am the cold hand
that reaches out in the
night.

+o.I am the dark
thought that dances in
the sound of pouring
blood.

N dr al dogh f
Ikar kroth
Blood is the universal
carrier of life..
all living beings
contain some manner
of it. Yet it doth not
flow in all things
alive.

The will of Oblivion
hath reached out and
brought with it a word
on the nature of life,
that all creatures of
the night might better
be prepared to destroy
life, wherever it
might be found.

That which is alive
depends on its blood to
live.. find it ... remove
it.. and it shall die.

Here, the penmanship
begins to quiver as its
author suddenly
understands where
the discussion is
going...

Yet, ye need not use
any manner of weapon
to find this blood.

All that need be done
is the Twin Gr of
the Soul

Using any standard
complement of

available to thee,
create an Altar to
Oblivion...

Here the text goes into details with diagrams how one might by a rite of dark magic cause the blood of any creature to simply bleed unstoppably from the body.

A dark altar...

A prayer to the night...

An artifact of power..
The final passage of the text appears to be a plee from it's author

As the pages begin to dim in my sight and it becomes abundantly clear that I shall never be able to destroy this madness I have penned to paper I beseech thee, whomever ye are to bur.....

the last words are scrawled out and replaced with another entirely different writing... it seems to describe some kind of giving of thanks..
It appears the book has existed in many different planes as it has gained a kind of magical transparency to it.
